

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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A LOAD OF BURNING SEDGE.

It was well along toward fall before Stanley Foss began to cut the sedge marsh out on Cohasset, the low, small island a mile offshore, that belonged to the farm of the Foss estate. Putting off had been one of Stanley's failings, yet he was no idler. There was plenty to look after on the place—too much, perhaps, for a young fellow of his age. When Mr. Foss had suggested hiring some one to superintend the farm during his absence on a business trip that promised to keep him away several months, Stanley had demurred. After two years at the State agricultural college, he had felt qualified to handle the business of the estate. His father had consented to leave the farm in Stanley's charge, with two men to help him get in the crops.

Stanley had been more interested in potatoes, which promised a big yield, than he had been in marsh hay. His experiments with a new fertilizer were absorbing his attention, and the result was that June and blossom time for the marsh grass had passed, and so had July and most of August, before he at last decided to give the marsh crop his attention. The hay was no longer good for feed; but the farm would be in need of bedding, and the sedge would still serve well enough for that purpose.

The weather had been unusually dry, and the wiry grass was hard to cut. For two days the men had been working at it, and Stanley, with the use of the scow, which he had equipped with a small motor, had taken over several tons of the hay. The yield was bigger than he had expected; there would be several tons that he could dispose of for packing, and he estimated that it ought to bring at least eight dollars a ton.

But now, when it was too late, he realized his mistake. He ought to have found time to harvest the crop when it was in blossom, for a certain amount of the salty hay was good for the stock during the winter. In that respect, he admitted, he could not give a very good account of his stewardship.

On his way over to the island for his fifth load on the second day of the harvest, he noticed that the exhaust pipe of his motor had rusted out close to the cylinder and seemed about ready to drop off, and that the engine had been heating more than usual. Those were matters that he must attend to, and he resolved to overhaul the little motor as soon as he had got all of the hay across. Another day would make little difference, he decided.

The men had stacked the hay conveniently close to the shore, and as it was nearly high tide now he had no difficulty in running the flat-bottomed scow close alongside the bank.

It would be the biggest load he had ever attempted to take home; but the sea was calm and there would be no trouble, he concluded, even if he did load the scow heavily. He packed on every forkful that the craft would stand.

There was so little room left for him that he had difficulty in starting the engine. He wished that he had overhauled it before he had set out. It was half an hour before he was finally under way, and meanwhile an offshore breeze had sprung up.

Owing to the big load that he was carrying, he made slow progress. The engine skipped and sputtered; and, besides, the tide had turned and was running against him. A considerable chop had sprung up between Cohasset and the mainland, a distance of nearly a mile. The engine coughed and raced, but so long as it kept going, he did not see the need of experimenting with it.

After a while a little wisp of smoke near the engine attracted his attention. It seemed to him to come from the leaky exhaust pipe, and he thought no more of it. But to his alarm, he saw a few minutes later that the hay was on fire.

He rummaged excitedly for the bailer. It was buried, he recollected, beneath the hay near the tiller.

In his frantic search, he threw overboard after a moment of the hay. At last he abandoned the search, and with his broad brimmed hat began to scoop up water and to throw it on the flames; but that method of fire fighting, as was soon apparent, was ineffectual. In his excitement he had let go the tiller, and the scow had swung off broadside to the wind. The fire was spreading rapidly, and Stanley realized that he could not possibly put it out. His situation was serious. The tide had carried him past the island, and the shore was still nearly a mile away. Determined to save at least the scow and the motor, he seized his pitchfork and began frantically to throw the hay overboard.

The heat was becoming unbearable. Again and again he dashed water into his face and over his clothing; but that gave him only temporary relief. He knew that he could not remain much longer on the scow—not long enough to pitch the hay overboard. But the fear of losing the scow recurred to him, and gripping the tiller, he headed the craft once more shoreward.

Crouching in the stern, Stanley shielded his face with his arm and in spite of the awful heat, stuck to his post. Sheets of smoke and flame leaped sternward, barely over his head. It was too much; he had stood it as long as he could.

He knew that against tide and wind he could not swim half the distance to shore. Seizing the stern painter, he tied it to the rudder post beneath the water, where it could not burn off, and fastened the other end in a loop beneath his shoulders. His face and hands felt blistered with the heat, but he took time to lash the tiller amidships. Perhaps it would answer for five minutes or so, before the rope was burned.

Deliberately, he sprang over the stern. The line about his chest grew taut and held firm. After the awful heat, the rush of the cool water, as he was drawn along in tow of the scow, was a welcome relief. He came choking to the surface and, seizing the line with both hands, relieved the strain about his chest. Again and again his head was forced under; but by turning over on his back he managed to keep his nose and mouth above the surface most of the time.

The flames increased; he could feel the intense heat of them even here, thirty feet astern of the scow. The air was filled with smoke and flying sparks. He looked behind him and saw nothing except the wide expanse of ocean to leeward. The scow was making progress, although slowly, toward land. Perhaps there would still be a chance of saving himself and the scow as well.

As he clung there, struggling for a full breath, he blamed himself for having neglected to cut the marsh. Six weeks ago the hay would have been too green to burn readily, and the fire would not have occurred. It was his pay for putting off, he told himself. To lose the scow concerned him almost as much as his chances of getting ashore. It was worth five times the value of all the hay he had harvested. The spasmodic skipping of the motor roused him from his self-criticism. The next instant the motor had stopped. Stanley looked shoreward as the craft lost headway. He was only two hundred yards from the beach! It was hard luck. And already the wind had begun to blow the burning scow farther off.

Beneath him Stanley could see the white sand of the sea bottom. It was scarcely more than two fathoms deep, he was certain. What could he do to save the craft? The hay had burned down now nearly to the gunwales. If there were only some way of sinking the scow before it was burned beyond repair and before the wind had carried her out into sixty or seventy fathoms of water!

On a sudden impulse he drew himself close to the stern and, sizing the blackened pitchfork, jabbed with all his might at the bottom strake, below the water line. The sharp points sank deep into the soft, wet pine. He wrenched them

loose and jabbed again and again with all his might. In spite of the awful heat, which scorched his face and arm, he kept at it.

It was tiring work. The force of the blows sent him under the water at every stroke. He doubted if he could work fast enough to accomplish his purpose. The scow was making leeway at an alarming rate. She was drifting farther and farther from shore, and his chances of swimming to land were diminishing at every stroke of the fork.

At the next blow the lines of the fork went in deep, and, as he wrenched at the handle to withdraw them, they suddenly broke off short. For a moment a feeling of despair swept over him; but as he gazed at the broken fork, he realized that what had seemed to be disaster was in reality good fortune. He had a better weapon than before! The remnants of the lines were stiff. With a mighty heave, he thrust them at the slightly loosened plank and pried until he saw an opening appear and knew that the sea water was rushing in.

But his strength was failing, and a new danger threatened. The fire had nearly reached the gasoline tank beneath the stern thwart.

In spite of the risk, however, he stuck courageously to his task, and, thrusting the broken pitchfork farther into the opening he had made, he pried and pried until more than twelve inches of the plank came away from the side of the scow. The craft began to list toward him perceptibly.

Stanley could still see the white and beneath him; but the water, here was deeper. If he were to recover the scow, it must sink here.

The thought that at my moment the explosion might come served to increase his efforts. He pushed against the handle of the pitchfork until he seemed to feel his last ounce of strength oozing away. So strong was his thirst that his head went under and he almost lost his hold on the fork before he came to the surface.

But the scow was settling more rapidly now, and the next moment her gunwale went under. She sank to the hiss and splutter of burning hay. With the aid of two points ashore, Stanley fixed in his mind the spot where the scow had sunk, and then, untying the rope about his chest, he began the swim shoreward. In his weakened condition it was a long, hard fight, but he succeeded in reaching the land at last.

Stanley went out early the next morning in his launch, and with the help of the men, he succeeded in towing the scow into shallow water. It was not seriously damaged, and the motor, after being thoroughly overhauled, was soon in good running order again.

Stanley had had his lesson, and when his father came home two weeks later, the young fellow was not ashamed after all, to render an account of his stewardship.—*Youth's Companion*.

On the Hudson River, along the base of Storm King Mountain, the New York State Highway Department has built a remarkable stretch of highway—the most daring piece of road construction in the State. According to the *Engineering Record*, the road will really be a shelf four hundred feet above the river, blasted from the solid rock face of a steep cliff. The site of the proposed road is so difficult of access that to get the necessary topographical facts the engineers had to swing in space at the end of a hundred-foot rope. At inaccessible spots they had to mark the line of the road by shooting cans of paint against the side of the cliff with a small cannon. To make the road, they had to quarry over thirty-five thousand cubic yards of rock from the solid ledge—a performance particularly ticklish since they must not interfere with the traffic of the West Shore Railroad, the tracks of which are immediately below, on the edge of the Hudson River. The new highway, which is a mile and a quarter long, is in the most picturesque part of the Hudson River valley. It will save a fifteen-mile detour.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to James Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Death called Mrs. Sara Ann Scott (nee Prestwich), at Collingswood, N. J., on April 22d, 1927, within one month of her sixty-seventh birthday.

Mrs. Scott was born in Leeds, Lancashire, England, on May 16th, 1869, and came to this country at an early age. She attended the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf at Broad and Pine Streets, this city, for some time. She was a most charming young lady, with a sweet and pleasant disposition, but rather quiet and unassuming. Her character was beyond reproach, and, but for the fact of extreme reticence, she might have married at an earlier age.

On April 20th, 1892, she was married to Mr. Herbert Scott, an upholsterer by trade from Lancaster County, then residing in Philadelphia, at All Souls' Church for the Deaf at Franklin and Green Streets, by the Rev. J. M. Koehler, the rector. They lived happily together for about twenty years, but without issue, and Mr. Scott died on April 7th, 1912.

After this, she lived for years with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McKinley, her brother-in-law and sister, at Merchantville, N. J., and then at the home of her brother, Mr. Jackson L. Prestwich, in Collingswood, where she died on the date mentioned above, after more than a year's illness.

Her funeral took place from Foshier's Funeral Parlor, Collingswood, N. J., on the following Monday afternoon. Among the many beautiful floral offerings was a spray of roses from members of All Souls' Church for the Deaf. The officiating clergy were the Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, Pastor of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Philadelphia, who performed the last rites for the dead, and the Rev. Carlton R. Van Hook (Methodist minister), who assisted at the funeral parlors only. The pall-bearers were all hearing persons, except Harry E. Stevens. Interment was in Harleigh Cemetery, Camden, N. J., with Mrs. Scott's husband.

The following well-known deaf persons and friends of the deceased attended the funeral: Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Stevens, Mrs. M. J. Syle, Mrs. Stover, Mrs. Daniel Paul, Mrs. William F. Irvin and Mrs. William L. Salter. Many other deaf friends, who could not attend the funeral, offer with us sympathy to the relatives of the deceased.

Mrs. H. C. Merrill, of Syracuse, N. Y., visited her daughter in Washington, D. C., for a week or so and, on the return homeward, stopped off in Philadelphia over last Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. Reider. She resumed the trip homeward on Saturday morning, April 30th.

Mrs. Morris Garbett, of near Scranton, who spent a couple of weeks in the city, was joined here by her husband on Sunday, May 1st, and they returned home together in the evening.

The Board of Managers of the P. S. A. D. held a stated business meeting in All Souls' Parish House on Saturday, April 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Reider accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Charles Partington on a visit to their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Charles McWeston, at Gibbstown, N. J., on Sunday, May first.

ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

Services every Sunday at 3 o'clock in the church on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roebling Street, Brooklyn. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge.

Meeting of the class at the Parish House of St. Matthew's Church on 145th and Convent Avenue, every Friday night from 6:30 to 8 p.m. Assembly room on the third floor of Parish House.

An easy loser takes from the winner two-thirds of the joy of victory.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

CAGED.

In the fall of 1830, Amos Wright, a pioneer of Michigan, returned on foot to his old home in New York State to obtain possession of a legacy that had been willed to him. In the same way, he returned to Michigan, passing through the peninsula of what was then called Upper Canada. On Cogswood's Road, a rude highway through the wilderness, he had the one remarkable adventure of his long tramp.

As dusk fell one afternoon, Amos found himself within a couple of miles of the cabin of a settler named David Paterson, with whom he meant to pass the night. The district was notoriously infested by wolves, but Amos felt no alarm until he heard a faint cry. As he hurried on, he soon heard a louder cry, clearly from behind, and this time it was answered by chorus. Evidently wolves were gathering in jack. Amos reflected that the creatures, in crossing the road, might have come upon his scent, and he hastened his steps. The third prolonged howl from behind made his conjecture almost a certainty.

The man was on foot and unarmed. If the wolves were chasing him, they must catch him before he could reach Paterson's. But he was less than a mile from an abandoned hut that stood by the roadside. Toward it he ran as fast as he could.

He had been counted a swift runner in his boyhood days, but his ears told him that the wolves were outrunning him. But he rushed forward at his best speed until he had gone so far that fear lest he had passed the hut began to trouble him. And now he could hear the scuffle of paws and claws in the dry leaves. In their eagerness, the brutes had ceased to howl. Just then Amos reached a slight turn in the road, and saw the hut in a little clearing.

As he ran out of the wood into the star-light of the clearing, the wolves began to howl again, with a peculiar angry or desperate note. They were so close behind him that if the door of the hut had not stood open, Amos could never have got inside. As it was, he had no time to close the door. Directly opposite the opening there was a ladder. Up this Amos sprang, although not quickly enough to escape a savage nip at his right foot. He fairly kicked his boot free from the brute's fangs.

The loft was laid with loose boards but it served as a refuge from the maddened wolves, whose howls of baffled rage were fearful. Again and again they charged against the ladder, and leaped so high that Amos, hearing the thuds as they fell back to the floor, began to doubt the security of his position. Then a cunning stratagem occurred to him. Standing above the door, he pushed the boards carefully aside until there was room to slip down one foot, which he cautiously pushed against the open door. It swung into place so quietly that the wolves did not even look round from the foot of the ladder. But the door had no latch, and Amos dared not go low enough to put up the crossbar.

That was not the end of his scheme, but he waited to hear the voice of the pack when they should discover themselves prisoners, as they presently did. There was no window in the building, and the door was the only way of egress. The wolves seemed to forget their intended prey when they found themselves caged, and threw themselves furiously against the door, which, of course, helped to keep it tightly closed.

Their weight made no impression on the heavy slabs that composed the door. But was it safe to conclude that they might not accidentally open it? Amos must risk that. He was now ready for the second part of his stratagem. Quite easily he pushed aside the loose clapboards that made the roof, and crawling out on top, dropped to the ground. When he got to Paterson's cabin and told his strange tale, the two men at the cabin armed themselves and went with him to the hut. They soon killed the wolves—seventeen in all. The other men told Amos that there was a bounty of a pound a head on the creatures, and invited him to stay and get his share. But as Amos was anxious to get home to his mother with the money he already had, and as the collection of the bounty might take two or three months, he abandoned his £5, 13s. and 4d., although it was a large sum of money in those days.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to B. M. Edgar, 56 Latta Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. Herzer, of Cincinnati, was in Columbus for a few days last week. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Small, of Mansfield, were week-end guests in Athens at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edson Ruth.

Mr. Kreigh B. Ayers, of Akron, president of the Ohio Alumni Association, was in Columbus over Sunday to consult with members of his executive committee concerning important matters.

Out at the Ohio Home, Superintendent W. S. Chapman and his assistants have been busy planting. Two bushels of onion sets and one thousand Bermuda onion plants have been set in and also peas and spinach planted. Something like nine acres have been planted in oats. The Home farm and the garden are busy places in the spring and many of the residents are willing helpers.

The deaf of Columbus will give a reception at Trinity Parish. House may twenty honoring, Rev. F. C. Smielau. All will be glad to join in giving him a hearty welcome.

Through a friend of Miss Zell's some twenty girls at the school were invited to the dress rehearsal of "Robin Hood" at the Columbus School for girls. Members of the school took part in the play and as this is Columbus' most aristocratic private school it was a fine treat to the deaf girls.

Mr. A. B. Greener received a letter from the daughter of Mr. R. L. H. Long, of Chicago, who is at present residing at Sao Paulo, Brazil. Her husband is an artist and is employed there. They find life down there delightful.

Dr. Robert Patterson's younger daughter, Frances, and her family are also living in South America.

Messrs. O. W. Riddle, Ray Black, Harry Kahn, Mesdames Black and Riddle, from the committee in charge of the Piqua Aid Society's social May 14th, to be given in the G. A. R. hall in Piqua.

May 21st, the Ladies' Charity Circle, of Cincinnati, have a card party for the benefit of the Ohio Home. No doubt this will bring together most of Cincinnati's deaf folks.

At the regular monthly meeting of the teachers, Superintendent Jones spoke of the coming convention and predicted a large attendance.

He also spoke about promotions, cautioning the teachers to always keep in mind "the good of the pupils" when deciding about making promotions.

There are many things to take into consideration aside from mere grades, and it is a question all teachers need to seriously consider.

Concerning the Industrial Section for the Convention, June 27th to July 2d, Dr. Jones has the following editorial in the *Ohio Chronicle*:

INDUSTRIAL SECTION

Those who attend the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, June 27th and July 2d, will find something new, inspiring and instructive in the industrial section.

Mr. Tom L. Anderson, the chairman, has worked very hard and has prepared a program worth while.

The Mergenthaler Linotype Company will have a representative here to do practical work in instructing the deaf in the use of their machines.

Miss Hazel N. Thompson, of Galaudet College, will put on a style show, calculated to stimulate artistic taste in dressing. We saw this show at Washington, D. C., last November and enjoyed it very much.

Mr. Pat Kelly, of the Missouri School for the Deaf, will demonstrate the fundamentals of good press work in printing.

There also will be a demonstration of woodwork by some teachers yet to be chosen.

Superintendent T. A. McAloney, of the Colorado School, will give an address on the course of study for the industrial department.

Miss Lois Kelly, of the Missouri school, will give a demonstration of the cutout method of securing artistic designs for home decorating.

The Mergenthaler lessons ought to be very valuable to the young men of the profession who are interested in linotyping. There will be instruction on keyboard work and the mechanical

upkeep. It is hoped that Mr. Anderson may be induced to run a daily paper during the meeting for the benefit of the Convention. With all of the editors and printers here, a small paper would not take much time.

The exhibit of industrial work, photos, drawing, etc., will be in charge of Mr. P. N. Peterson, of the Minnesota school.

All schools having material and work to exhibit should send them in at the proper time.

May 4th, 1927. E.

DANIEL WEBSTER'S LITTLE JOKE.

When, in 1826, Washington Irving was preparing his "Life of Columbus," he took up his abode at the home of the American consul in Madrid and some time later, while collecting material for his "Conquest of Granada" and "The Alhambra," he lived for quite a long time in southern Spain. Then, after serving as secretary of the American Legation at London, he returned from his long sojourn abroad to his own country, to enjoy the fruits of his fame.

But, as time went on, the memories of those days in Spain grew sweeter, and there sprang up in his breast a longing to visit again the land where life had been so pleasant. So, in 1842, he resolved to call upon Mr. Webster, then Secretary of State, and ask of him the humble post of bearer of dispatches to the minister to Spain, who was about to be appointed, in order to diminish the expenses of a trip to that country.

When he called on the Secretary at his private residence, however, and proffered his modest request, he was a little embarrassed by the hesitation of Mr. Webster, who told him that he could not grant the request until he had consulted the President. Accordingly, Irving took his leave, his gentle nature somewhat hurt by such cold treatment.

When he returned a few days later to learn what success his petition had met, his embarrassment was further increased when, in the course of a long conversation, Mr. Webster made no allusion whatever to the subject of the much desired position. At length, convinced that that was the Secretary's method of his refusal, Irving rose to take his departure.

Then Mr. Webster, rising with him, said:

"I regret to say that I have found it impossible to give you the position for which you asked the other day, because—" and here he smiled quizzically and placed his hand on Irving's shoulder—"because this morning the President appointed you envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the Court of Spain!" And neither I nor the President," continued Mr. Webster, as Irving stood speechless with astonishment and delight, "consider it in keeping with the honor and dignity of that high position that you should be a dispatch bearer to yourself!"

DIOCESE OF MARYLAND

Rev. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary, 605 Union Avenue, Roland Park, Baltimore, Md.
Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave., Monument St.

SERVICES

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 p.m.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 p.m.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 p.m.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 p.m.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 p.m.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 p.m.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 p.m.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints Church, Second Sunday, 11 a.m.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 p.m.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 p.m.
Other Places by Appearances.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.
J. W. MICHAELS,
Star Route, Mount Airy, Ark.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, MAY 12, 1927

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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One Copy, one year, ----- \$2.00
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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions, and business letters, to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

THE DEAF of Columbus, Ohio, are feeling anything but gay, if they are not actually peeved. All because Governor Donahey vetoed the Gillen Bill, which removed the Schools for the Deaf and Blind from the Department of Public Welfare and place them in the Department of Education. The bill was unanimously passed by the House, and all the deaf were hopeful of being listed where they belong, with the other schools.

The Governor says in justification of his veto:—

"The department of education would have to employ engineering and other technically trained men in order to look properly after the physical plants of these institutions with respect to maintenance, repairs and construction."

"It has been contended that these schools are not penal, reformatory, correctional or even charitable, and therefore should not be grouped with other state institutions. The constitution, however, groups them in this manner and the statutes always have done so. Their transfer to the department of education would not change their status as such."

"The School for Blind and Deaf are actually charitable or benevolent institutions and have been so considered from their inception."

The way the educated deaf view it, being catalogued with charitable or correctionary Institutions creates a wrong impression upon the public mind. It is prejudicial to the real welfare of the deaf. It defeats their ambition in the line of gainful occupations, by closing opportunities through a misunderstanding of their educated capabilities.

It begets the idea that the deaf are sent to Institutions to be taken care of and held under restraint.

Mr. Jones says that all should humbly submit the governor's decision. That may be good politics, but it is not proper to relinquish a truth because the judgment of one mind has denied it.

Perhaps the National Association of the Deaf can shed light and lend power in this matter.

If educating the deaf is a charity, what is education of those not deaf?

The State not only gives free education to all children, both hearing and deaf, but goes beyond the mere privilege and in the case of the hearing makes attendance at school compulsory. The parents of deaf children are taxed the same as the parents of hearing children, that revenue for this free education may be obtained. Deaf children can not be educated, with any degree of success, alongside of hearing children. They must be gathered into Institutions to get the education and training which their condition requires.

Then why call the schools for the deaf charitable institutions, while schools for the hearing are denominated educational.

There are thousands of deaf people in Ohio. They are good and law-

abiding citizens. They add to the wealth of the State, through skillful productiveness and public spirit as citizens. The governor could not have intended to demcan or antagonize them, yet that is what the veto of the Gillen Bill will do.

"E. M. G." Memorial.

OHIO QUOTA

Reported by C. G. Lamson

AKRON DISTRICT

Collected by T. W. Osborne

Iva P. Keiter	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Dann	2 00
Mrs. Mina Burt	1 00
Pat B. Toomey	1 00
Clyde LeRoy Cherrington	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Hardwick	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bentley	2 00
Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Bauer	2 00
Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Ware	1 00
Dawson W. Jones	1 00
Alia Rex	1 00
James Ferres	1 00
Lina Belle Dae	1 00
Adenago Chavez	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Phillips	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Louis A. Synder	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. H. Olinger	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Skatke	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Reinhold	1 00
Ruth Kirby	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Osborne	2 00

Collected by John T. Carver

Martin Stiller	1 00
S. C. Boggs	1 00
John Eker	1 00
John Schaffter	25
John T. Carver	2 00

Collected by Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hower

Mr. and Mrs. David Williams	2 00
Mr. and Mrs. Park Myers	2 00
Mr. and Mrs. V. L. Butterbaugh	2 00
Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hower	2 00
Pupils Roll of Honor	32 00
Columbus District	22 00
Previously reported	780 31
	874 56

BULLETIN No. 11

Vermont Quota \$143

Previously acknowledged	15 00
Willard E. Martin, Randolph	250 00
Total	\$265 00

Massachusetts Quota \$1,592

Previously acknowledged	103 00
Collected by R. Newton Parsons	Springfield

R. Newton Parsons	3 00
Mr. and Mrs. A. Mercier, Chicopee Falls	1 00
Frank Kusak, Chicopee Falls	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. John Stephenson, Springfield	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. D. Whitney, Springfield	1 00
Total	\$110 00

New England Quota, \$3,090 00

Total amount raised	1,543 01
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Balance to raise	\$1,546 99
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EDWARD P. CLARKE,

Chairman.

115 8th St., Troy, N. Y.

May 5, 1927.

Resolutions.

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Almighty God to call from our midst our good friend and member, in whom we had reposed confidence, and whom we respected.

Resolved, That we hereby extend to his family our earnest sympathy in their bereavement by his death.

Resolved, That while we bow with submission to the will of Him who doeth all things for the best, we cannot but feel and mourn the taking away of one who was so kindly disposed toward his friends and this society.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this society and a copy thereof presented to the family of the deceased.

EDWARD BRADLEY,

WILLIAM ATKINSON,

CHARLES CASSELLA,

Resolutions Committee.

Her Defender

A heart may beat true under the ragged coat. That instinct of chivalry which rushes to the defense of the weak and the oppressed dwells in every manly boy, be he rich or poor, big or little.

He wasn't very big, but he was a sturdy little chap, with a face that bore the marks of much thinking and premature responsibility. He was calling his evening papers good and loud on the corner of two streets.

A ragged young girl was selling flowers near by, when a man, rushing to catch his car, knocked her against the side of the building. Without stopping, probably without noticing what he had done, he continued his rush, when the boy stepped in front of him defiantly: "Say, what do you want to knock a girl down for? Hit me; I'm big enough."

The man paused in surprise, and then glanced around. He saw the flower-girl picking up her wares, and understood. Without a moment's hesitation, he went back to her, gave her enough money to make her eyes sparkle with joy, and said:

"I'm sorry, my dear, that I hurt you, I didn't see." Then turning to the boy, he continued: "You said you were big enough, young man; but you're a great deal bigger than you think. Men like you will have a lot to do with keeping this world in a condition of self-respect."

Then he caught his car, and the boy and girl stood there wondering what he meant.—S. S. Messenger.

BALTIMORE

Last Saturday a joint birthday party was tendered to Mr. William Duvall, Jr. and Mrs. Nicholson, at the home of the latter, by their many friends. At the party Mr. Charles E. Moylan, son of Rev. D. E. Moylan, was presented with a leather brief case and a Waterman fountain pen, as an appreciation of his interest in the deaf. Mr. Moylan is a rising young lawyer, with an office in the city, and has at various times rendered invaluable service to the deaf.

Another deaf-mute was given his hearing in this city last week and is now "convalescing" in the Maryland State Penitentiary. The Post had the clipping below:

Vincent McNamara, "deaf-mute" needle salesman, was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary by Judge Bond in Criminal Court on four charges of larceny and one of false pretenses. Police testified McNamara represented himself as a mute and peddled needles. In four places they said, getting no answer to a doorbell, he entered the homes and robbed them of jewelry and other articles worth \$200.

The Silent Oriole Club is to have a literary department, with regular monthly meetings at the club on 516 N. Eutaw Street. President Michael Weinstein, who is always striving to make the club live up to its objects, has started the plan. The first literary meeting will take place on Sunday night, May 8th, with an excellent program of local speakers.

Mr. Weinstein is using the May meeting as a test, and if successful, the other meetings will be resumed in the fall. This is a laudable plan and should prove an attraction to the many intelligent young men and women in this city.

The Catholic deaf of this city held an Easter Social last Thursday night in Loyola High School, for the purpose of raising funds for the purchase of a club house on the Gunpowder River. This social was under the direction of Mr. Peter Krastil. The Rev. M. A. Purtell, of the Faculty of Loyola H. S., is the organizer of the Catholic group.

Mr. Howard Hood, who owns an up-to-date shoe repair shop in Mt. Airy, Md., took a party of deaf friends to Annapolis last Sunday in his car. The number of deaf auto owners is rapidly increasing.

Leo Deluca, that clever little forward of the Maryland School quint, was in Baltimore for a week during the Easter holidays. Leo informed the writer that he will have a try-out for an infield position with the Frederick Hustlers of the Blue Ridge League, after the close of school in June. The writer has seen this little chap in action on the diamond and has no doubt he could make the grade if he improves a little more in batting.

Mr. and Mrs. Uriah B. Shockley spent the week-end in Frederick, at the home of Mr. Shockley's parents.

By the way, this visit to Frederick brings to mind an incident that occurred during the war. Mr. Shockley's father was a policeman and happened to be on traffic duty that particular day. While the senior Shockley was directing traffic, a stately sedan made an improper turn on the corner. The senior Shockley immediately ordered the car to stop, back up and make the turn again. The chauffeur stopped, but refused to make the turn again, maintaining that no cop had the right to stop the car of the President of the United States. It was none other than that famous gentleman, Woodrow Wilson, on his way to Washington, D. C., after delivering an address before a huge assembly at the Gettysburg battlefield. Wilson, overhearing the chauffeur, cut him short and ordered him to make the turn again. Before leaving, the President warmly complimented the senior Shockley on his strict enforcement of the law and added that the President of the United States should be the first one to obey the law.

Mr. Gustav Thies recently sold his two-story brick house on Penrose Avenue, and bought a six-room bungalow in Severna Park, Maryland, adjoining the beautiful Severna golf links.

Mr. Thies has been dealing real-estate for several years, with pretty good success. His latest venture was the sale of a large cottage near the shore for a neat profit of four thousand dollars. Noteworthy of mention is the fact that Mr. Thies built the cottage during his spare time.

Leonard Downes, that lanky lad of the Maryland School who was awarded the best sportsmanship prize in the Trenton tournament, is another deaf Marylander to be given a try out in professional baseball this summer. Downes like his well-known brother, Noah, is a pitcher and bids fair to duplicate Noah's performance on the slab. By the way, Noah has been pitching very good ball for a number of years with the Hellertown nine in Pennsylvania.

Mr. Michael Cohen, who came to America from Russia about five years ago, is now firmly established in an engraving business in joint partnership with a hearing brother. He is an intelligent young man, and an expert in artistic platinum, gold and silver engraving. Before he opened his own business, his services were sought by several leading jewelers in this city. Mr. Cohen attended the Maryland School two years ago and after leaving school took further lessons under Mr. Stegmerten. When he first came to America, he did not know a single

word in English, now he writes fairly well. Mr. Cohen is an example of what hard work and diligent study can do for a person.

Mr. and Mrs. Krastil are grieved over the loss of their thirteen-year-old poodle, which was in all probability stolen about a week ago.

It is strawberry time in Maryland. They tell me that last year a farmer brought a box of strawberries to a newspaper office in Frederick for inspection. The exact count of the box was seventeen berries. Pretty big, eh? juicy too. If I have made your mouth water, then give the list below the once over and take your pick.

STRAWBERRY FESTIVALS.

May 17th—at the Jewish Temple.
May 19th—Catholics at Loyola High School.

May 21st—Frats, at Morning Star Hall.
May 27th—Episcopalists at Grace and St. Peter's Parish House.

June 2d—Methodists at the M. E. Church on Calhoun Street.

THE WREDES.

OMAHA.

Mrs. Harry G. Long entertained the O. W. L. S. at her home on the afternoon of April 6th. After a short business meeting, Bridge was played till six o'clock—time for eats. Mrs. Oscar Treuke was prize winner and Mrs. S. Long received the consolation. Old times were recalled as usual. The O. W. L. S. are expecting Mrs. Percival Hall to stop here on her way to Colorado next summer.

The Fontenelle Literary Society held a public meeting at the Nebraska School, Saturday evening, April 16th. President Robert W. Mullin, called the meeting to order, and Dr. J. S. Long gave an informal talk about the Literary Society and what it is doing for the deaf of Omaha. Mrs. Ota C. Blankenship followed with a biography of Logan Fontenelle, for whom the society is named. F. S. Dulaney amused his audience with quotations and stories from the local newspapers. Mrs. O. M. Treuke recited a poem "Long Ago," in costume, with appropriate curtesies and gestures. Scott Cascadan and Robert E. Dobson gave a "double monologue," with Cascadan supplying the "front" and facial expressions, and Dobson the signs. Told a funny story and recited a verse of "Home, Sweet Home." Miss Katharine Slocum gave an excellent monologue in the character of a Jewish girl. President Effie Anderson, of the O. W. L. S., raffled off a set of book-ends and two vases, donated by Mrs. Geo. Veditz, of Colorado Springs. The proceeds will go to the O. W. L. S. scholarship fund. Light refreshments were served and an informal social was held after the meeting.

Deaf persons of all ages will be given an opportunity to learn to hear better at an institute to be held at the Medical Arts Building the afternoon and evening of May 5th, under the auspices of the Omaha League for the Hard of Hearing. This is a part of local activities in connection with national "Hard of Hearing" week.

Mrs. Edwin M. Hazel has returned from her visit in Chicago and Galesburg, Ill., and has since returned to work for the Acorn Press.

Two masked men entered the basement of the Iowa School at three o'clock on Easter Sunday morning. They were frightened away with revolvers, but neither was captured.

Easter Sunday was a "perfect" day in this neck of the woods and everyone was out joy riding or taking hikes. Mr. Eugene McConnell, the Don Quixote living across the river, started out with his new Whippet coach to call on some friends in Omaha. He "picked up" Mrs. Luther Taylor, Mrs. J. S. Long and daughter, Mrs. Will Thompson, who could not resist a Beau Brummel and his big heart, leaving their old men behind. No doubt they had a delightful ride in the balmy weather.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dobson entertained the Gallaudet Midwest Chapter at their apartment at the Iowa School, Saturday, April 2d. After a short business session, the rest of the evening was delightfully spent in Bridge, for which seven tables were arranged. Oscar M. Treuke and Mrs. Seeley won the prizes for the highest scores. A lovely Lenten repast was served at late hour.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Jelinek went to Plattsmouth, Saturday afternoon, April 16th, for the week-end, visiting Mr. Jelinek's parents and other relatives. He says things have changed considerably there in the last few months, a number of old friends and residents passing away, new buildings going up and many new people on the streets.

HAL.

ST. THOMAS' MISSION FOR THE DEAF

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Woman's Guild, first Wednesdays, 2:00 P.M.
Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.
Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 8:00 P.M.
Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

SEATTLE.

The regular April party of Gallaudet Guild was changed to a dinner for the Frats, the evening of April 30th. The proceeds of this dinner are to go towards expenses of our delegate, J. M. Lowell, of Tacoma, at the Frat convention in Denver next July. The dinner took place at the Hanson house, where all the Gallaudet Guild parties are held, and began at 7 o'clock in the evening. Follows the menu:

Leg of Spring Lamb	
Rolled Roast of Beef	
Mashed Potatoes	Corn
Lima Beans	
Sour pickles	
Radishes	
Gooseberry Jam	
Combination Salad	
Lemon Custard	Ice Cream
Cake	Coffee

There were a dozen good frats and their friends who came from Tacoma. They were Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lowell, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Key, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Huffman, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ecker, Mr. and Mrs. John Burgett, Miss Edna Smith, and Mr. Russell Wainscott. The Seattle Frats present all of whom took active part in helping in a different ways were: Messrs 'ohn Bodley, Leonard Rasmussen, C. K. McConnell, L. O. Christenson, Frank Kelly, Hugo Holcombe, Dr. and Mrs. Hanson, Harold Greenwood, Mr. and Mrs. Riley Carter, and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kirschbaum, Mr. Robert Bronson, Mr. Fred Kuhn and Mr. Paul Hoelscher. The non-Frats were Messrs. Myron J. Clark and Christian Christensen, Mesdames Victoria Smith and Bertha Wilson, and Misses Lailah Freese, Doris Nation, Bertha Stowe, Marguerite Gorman and Sophia Mullin. Oscar Sanders, Frank Morrissey and Edward Hale bought tickets, but were unable to attend. Messrs. Christenson, Kirschbaum, Bronson, Holcombe, and Rasmussen were on the committee with the Hansons. Mrs. Lowell and Miss Mullin donated large and scrumptious cakes of their own baking. After deducting expenses the net proceeds of the dinner was \$25.18.

The Easter Sunday services at St. Mark's were at nine o'clock in the morning, as the church was so much in demand on that day that the regular afternoon time was not available. All day in the vestibule were displayed sketches of the contemplated new church buildings to be started soon. Among them were two drawings of the beautiful little chapel, where the deaf expect to hold their services.

In the afternoon of Easter Sunday, there was a combined housewarming and birthday party at the new home of the Kirschbaums, Joe being one year older on that day. The weatherman give us a raw deal, and sent us rain, hail, and snow in discouraging succession, but in spite of that over twenty friends of the young couple turned up to wish them joy and admire their pretty and modern new home. We saw the electric fire-place in action and enjoyed its warmth. When the refreshments were served Billie surprised Joe with a large cake covered with candles. She had baked it herself.

Over the week-end of Easter we had with us Mr. and Mrs. Charles McMann, Mrs. Joseph Sonneborn, and Mr. William E. Dean, all of whom came up from Los Angeles in Mr. McMann's car, and stopped at the Olympic Hotel while here. They came up primarily to visit the son of the McManns, Joseph, who is a freshman at the University of Washington. Mr. and Mrs. McMann and Mrs. Sonneborn formerly lived in New York. Mr. McMann was treasurer of St. Ann's Church, while Mr. Dean hails from Minnesota. We found the visitors people of distinguished and pleasing personality, and are sorry they happened to experience the bad weather spell we had at Easter. We hope they will come again. On Monday evening, they were out at the Hanson house, where a dozen of our local residents had the pleasure of meeting them.

Dr. Hanson received recently from Tangier, Morocco, a small sum of money for the benefit of Cyril Vincent. It was sent by his niece, who is the wife of a British army officer.

Mrs. Emily Eaton is spending this week-end in Tacoma with her sister, Mrs. Wetherby.

A week ago, the Mountaineers of Tacoma took their annual flower walk, and were joined by many from Seattle. Among the flowers they found was the wild orchid, a rare and delicate flower of a light purple hue. It is so rare that hardly any of the two hundred and thirty people on the walk had ever seen it before.

Last week, Mr. McConnell walked all the way to town from his home on Queen Anne Hill, with L. O. Christenson lending him the use of his arm and his eyes as guide. Mr. Christenson has surely been a faithful friend and brother to Mr. McConnell, and we hope that the latter's steady improvement in general health will extend to his eyesight.

Marguerite Gorman's married sister has purchased a summer home on one of our numerous beaches, so that her children could enjoy it during vacation. It is an hour's boatripe from Seattle, but we did not get the name of the beach. Marguerite herself goes out almost every week-end, and enjoys it a great deal.

Doris Nation's sister Mary, who was married recently, is now settled temporarily at a summer home in West Seattle.

Jack Bertram was elected captain of next year's team of Silents, and will apply himself to working up a good team. At the recent tournament which took place at the end of the regular season Bryan Wilson was lucky, winning five dollars in cash and a fine and expensive shirt.

Miss Sophia Mullin is now employed at the Bemis Bag Factory, where Doris Nation also has a job. Miss Mullin has been looking for work for several months past, and we are glad she has secured it with such a large and reliable concern. Her sister and brother-in-law are now back from Frisco with their handsome new Chevrolet sedan.

Mrs. John Brinkman is again at work making stencils, under the same employer for whom she worked last winter. The business was suspended for a while pending a change in management. Mr. John T. Bodley, after being out of work for several weeks, is now back at work with his former employer, who has secured a new location.

Mr. Fred Kuhn is back from Los Angeles, called by the death of his father. The latter left a nice house in White Center, and Fred plans to bring his wife and two children back and live here permanently. He considers wages here better than in the South.

Mr. Myron J. Clark, who has been an industrious hustler all his life, doesn't like to be one of the idle rich, and just has to be doing something. So he bought back the sandwich shop he owned last year and sold. We are informed that he already has an offer for the shop several hundred dollars higher than what he paid for it, and he may sell it again.

Mr. Clark's oldest son, Wesley, was in a serious accident, April 8th, on the Bothell Highway. While driving his Buick roadster something broke about the steering mechanism, and the car turned into the middle of the road and came full head into collision with an oncoming Ford sedan. Both cars were wrecked and the occupants seriously injured. Wesley had an arm broken and was badly bruised. The occupant of the other car had a leg broken in three places and suffered other injuries, but is expected to recover. It is a wonder both were not killed. The cars carried insurance.

Mr. Jacob Seivert left Friday for a visit in California, before returning to his home in Iowa.

The tenth biennial convention of the Washington State Association of the Deaf will be held at the School for the Deaf, Vancouver, Wash., June 13th, 14th, and 15th. Visitors will meet at the School Sunday evening, June 12th, but the business of the convention will begin Monday morning, and continue Tuesday and Wednesday. A charge of \$5.00 will be made for room and meals at the school. All contemplating to attend should notify Superintendent Geo. B. Lloyd a week in advance. The Portland Frats plan to give a dinner Wednesday evening, June 15th, to celebrate the anniversary of their organization, and visitors to the convention are invited to attend the dinner. Announcements as to tickets and place and time will be given at the convention.

The Rose Festival at Portland will take place at the same times, and reduced transportation votes will be in effect.

THE HANSON.

May 2, 1927.

Reverted to Savagery

Bush negroes are descendants of Guiana's runaway slaves, who in 1712-13 joined in the border raids made by French marauders and helped to plunder the estates abandoned by their owners when they fled for refuge to Paramaribo. They retreated to the bush, founded settlements of their own and, augmented by fresh arrivals, proceeded to harass the plantation owners. Efforts were made to subdue them, but without success. In 1786 after 50 years of fighting, these self-empowered marauders finally signed a treaty of peace, whereby they were given their liberty and certain territory in the colony was assigned to them. Today they live like their ancestors in Africa, unclothed except for a loin cloth, dwelling in palm-leaf huts and apparently in as savage a state as they were 200 years ago.—Travel Magazine.

PROTESTANT-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS.

Dioceses of Washington, and the States of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. Henry J. Pulver, General Missionary, Canon Avenue, Alexandria, Va.
Washington, D. C.—St. John's Parish, 14th and H Streets, N. W. Services every Sunday, 11:15 A.M. Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.
Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverley Streets. Service Second Sunday, 8 P.M. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 A.M.
Norfolk, Va.—St. Luke's Church, Gray and Bute Streets. Services, Second Sunday, 10:30 A.M.
Wheeler, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Silent Mission, St. Matthew's Church. Services every Sunday, at 3:30 P.M.
Services by Appointment—Virginia: Lynchburg, Roanoke, Newport News, and Staunton, West Virginia: Parkersburg, Huntington, Charleston, Clarksburg, Fairmont and Romney.

The Capital City.

Since Rev. Pulver left Washington, the only religion services held for the deaf Capitalites have been at Calvary Baptist Church under Rev. A. D. Bryant. For his sermon, April 22d, he related the ever interesting story of Joseph. This sermon was well attended. Mrs. Bryant was conspicuous by her absence, due to a slight illness.

Quite a number of our residents have been on the sick list. Mr. Joseph Heeke's young daughter had an attack of scarlet fever. She was removed from her home to Garfield Hospital, where she stayed until the crisis was over. She is now up and about, but has not yet gained her old-time pep. Just before she went the hospital, her father had to take to his bed due to a slight injury to his back. He like his daughter, is up and about again. Mr. John C. Miller is another one who has been ill, he having a case of near pneumonia. Was in bed over two weeks, but is now able to go about but without much vim—that we hope he will pick up in the near future. Frank Berman is another on the "Sick and Disabled" list. He is still in Emergency Hospital and from all reports is getting along well. He expects to be moved to his home, 15 Sherman Circle, N. W., in the near future.

Tuesday, April 24th, there was a social at Calvary Baptist Church. This social was under the management of the William Lowell family. The program was opened by Mrs. Elmer Hannan giving a very interesting talk about her visit to Florida. She explained to the audience many incidents which the newspapers merely mentioned, thus giving those in the audience a better understanding of Florida. Next on the program was Rev. Bryant, who again dug into his almost inexhaustible tank of interesting incidents of bygone days and related a few to those present. Then came a game, which did not have much of a chance to go through, because the call to eats was sounded, and when that call goes forth who ever cares to resist its charming voice? This audience was human and no exception to the rule, and so they let the game die a natural, or was it an unnatural death? This social was one of the best patronized in several months.

The Weather Bureau said that Spring was here and to prove this statement, the young generation of deaf in the city has hearkened to the call of the ball and bat. They have formed themselves into a baseball team. Those making the team are T. Cicchino, R. Wortman, W. Cissel, M. Cooper, T. Looney, J. King, Harmon, Allen, Kleindienst, Stevens, Ferguson and Ridgway. Thus far, they have played all practice games and have made a very good showing. Sunday, May 1st, they played a team composed of deaf workers in the Government Printing Office. The printers showed that they needed exercise and plenty of it, for after holding the score 5-4 in favor of the city boys, they went to pieces and the Silent Athletic Club piled up a 12-4 victory.

The program for the Literary Society Social to be held May 18th, at 8

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

THE MARDI GRAS

Anyone being in the neighborhood of 166th Street and Broadway on Saturday evening, April 30th, would be astonished at the number of passers-by who indulged in finger talk and the sign language.

They were on the way to the Mardi Gras of the V. B. G. A., which was held at Audubon Hall.

There were at a close guess about four hundred of these deaf patrons, and it is said that a big profit was netted to the association of enterprising young ladies under whose clever auspices it was evolved and carried out.

The hall was not large enough for the immense throng that crowded it.

All the members of the V. B. G. A. were dressed in black dominoes, beautified by big white rosettes in place of buttons, and in some cases adorned with big Pierrette collars.

The hall was lavishly trimmed with vari-colored toy balloons, strung out like wreaths, and in one section a big aggregation with hand sticks attached to promote the jollity. Every one who entered was furnished with a fancy cap, but comparatively few of the outsiders appeared in fancy costume.

There was plenty of dancing to orchestral music, and throughout the evening all was merry as a marriage bell.

The prize as 'Queen of the carnival' was awarded to Miss Minetree, and that of impersonating the movies also, which she won in the character costume of 'Peter Pan.'

John Stigliabotti carried home the special prize of fifty dollars.

Mrs. William Burke had charge of the preliminary arrangements and was ably aided by the bevy of beauties that compose the V. B. G. A.

When the writer entered, Miss Mabel Hall was selling tickets in the box office, with Mrs. Funk in the role of ticket chopper.

The present officers of the V. B. G. A. are: Eleanor E. Sherman, President; Wanda Burke, Vice-President; Anna M. Klaus, Secretary; Mabel Hall, Treasurer.

This is the last of season—the grand Spring Carnival of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, which takes place at the Yorkville Casino, 210 East 86th Street, Manhattan. The Lexington Avenue Subway Express stops at 86th Street, only one block from the hall, besides you can get there by the Third Avenue Trolley which passes the hall and also by the Third Avenue 'L.'

The Entertainment Committee, headed by the enterprising Chairman, Mr. A. Barr, have left nothing to be desired to give all who attend a fine evening. The hall is one of the largest in the city (capacity 1000), so there will be no crowding.

No masks will be allowed, the prizes to be awarded for the most original and novel costume. There is a chance for all.

At Heye's Hall, Jersey City on Saturday, April 30th, the Jersey City Division, No. 91, N. F. S. D. held a Bazaar and Fair, and those who attended say that though it was not near the kind of those given by Church organizations. Yet it was what will eventually grow to become better if repeated again next year.

Jersey City Division always attempts something new. They are believers in the adage 'We will try anything once,' and in the end we will succeed. Here's hoping that they do, as they are a body of fine boys, and we are with them in their earnest effort to 'get there.'

James Thompson, a resident of the Gallaudet Home, New Hamburg, N. Y., left for New York City to attend the Mardi Gras, under the auspices of the V. B. G. A., on the 30th of April. He was delighted to see the Mardi Gras. He returned to the Home, on the 5th of this month. He attended the service at the Second United Presbyterian Church at 172d Street and Audubon Avenue. His cousin is the pastor of that church. He was the guest of the pastor, Rev. Earl D. Miller.

William H. Farnham, who formerly lived in New York, but for the past several years has been a resident of Los Angeles, Cal., will shortly leave for Honolulu, Hawaii, with his mother. They will stay in Honolulu for at least a year. Mr. Farnham is an engraver on steel and was for many years a popular member of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

The Hebrew Association of the Deaf held a strawberry party, on Saturday evening, May 7th. Ethel Kopolowitz gave an exhibition of dancing, afterwards there was a dancing contest, and this youthful damsel won and received a prize. The affair was attended by about 125, and was very enjoyable.

LOS ANGELES

Three deaths in the Silent fraternity took place in quick succession during the early part of the month—two ladies and one gentleman. No consecutive events of this nature have been observed before.

Mrs. William Beckman passed away on the 3d inst., and on the 6th was cremated at Rosedale Cemetery. Diabetes was the cause of her death. Her son and his wife and their son survive her. Mrs. Beckman had been the widower for over two years.

Mrs. Charles Harmond died of a stroke of paralysis on the 5th inst., and was cremated at Forest Lawn Cemetery on the 9th inst. Her husband survives her.

Frank Chaney, the father of Lon Chaney, the noted film actor, passed away peacefully on the 11th inst., the cause of his death being apoplexy. The actor got here from his vacation far in the north in time to be at bedside of his father before he died. The funeral was very impressive, though private. Before the body was laid in the vault at Forest Lawn Cemetery on the 14th inst., Rev. Mr. Webb spoke high words of Frank Chaney and also his life.

A brief biographical sketch follows:

Frank Chaney was born in Carroll, Ohio, in 1852. He attended the schools for the Deaf at Columbus, Ohio; Fulton, Mo.; Jacksonville, Ill. He married Emma A. Kennedy at Colorado Springs, Colorado in 1879—they were the first deaf couple to be married in that State. By this marriage four children were born, three sons and one daughter, all of whom survive him. On April 9th, 1914, his wife died. He then came to California to be with his children and in 1917, married Mrs. Cora Marker.

While in Colorado, Frank Chaney was considered the best barber and had the distinction of having shaved General Custer, who was killed in battle with the Indians.

Among the beautiful floral offerings was a large wreath with the letter 'L. A. S.' of which Frank Chaney was for a long time an active member.

The honorary pallbearers were Messrs. Rothert Fenton, McMullen, Holmes, Ballin and Lipsett, and the active members were Messrs. Olds, Stillman, McGowan, Price, Lamont and Schneider.

Miss Anita E. Carter, the principal of the Chinese School for the Deaf at Chefoo, China, where there were 45 pupils in attendance, gave a very interesting lecture on its customs, education, etc., and showed those present many pictures of the Chinese pupils school, ball playing, etc. Mr. Kennedy interpreted for her in the presence of a very large attendance on the afternoon of the 10th inst. Miss Carter has been for 20 years an earnest and interested worker with the deaf Chinese pupils and may return to China as soon as the war is over.

Simply enjoying the glories of California is James K. Watson, the well-known post-office employee in Chicago, who came here last month. He has resigned from his 40 years of service in the post-office there with a handsome pension for life.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Degner were recently blessed with a baby girl and received the best congratulations of their friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Ward are back in our good old California, where we have no snow, but roses and sunshine. She returned a couple of weeks ago, after one year's absence.

Miss Minnie Boss is the young niece of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Boss, visiting with them indefinitely. She is a graduate of the North Dakota School for the Deaf, and seems to be much taken with Southern California.

We much regret to learn of the death of our friend H. Zaresky in Philadelphia, which occurred some time ago. He was sent out here for his health, but was called home after a long stay here, his death following.

Mrs. N. Young, formerly Miss Gertrude Horn, and her husband left for Colorado last week and will return as soon as the autumn leaves fall.

Mr. W. Philips took a motoring trip down to the University of Arizona last week to bring his daughter home for her Easter vacation, his inseparable companion being Mr. R. Handley.

Mrs. H. Terry returned last week from Sacramento, where she and her daughter discussed with the members of the State Legislature the question of the abolishment of the deaf school at Berkeley, and beat them to it, returning home to receive hearty congratulations from her innumerable friends for valiant and effective championship.

Bert Burress' happy smiles among the deaf-mutes is over his better position with Bullock's, because he can get more time to go out and also to conserve his health. He has for several years been kept busy over time at the Foreman and Clark Clothing Co.

Mrs. A. Hultene called at the residence of Mrs. H. Coffman and found a large gathering of her friends there reminding her of her birthday last week. She was surprised with showers of nice presents.

The barber shop where Mr. G. Wittwer works is an up-to-date shop with its glittering glasses, etc. It has been remodeled and enlarged. He has been there steadily since he came from Omaha, Neb.

Wm. H. Farham and his mother are planning to sail for Honolulu, T. H., soon for a couple of weeks.

E. M. PRICE.

Gallaudet College

As was said in last week's column, the Hagenbeck-Wallace Circus was in town for a two-days run. Rarely does a circus remain in our memories unless we are of an uncertain amount of brains. To every rule there is an exception if not more. Following this thread of argument, we are most pleased to announce that the Hagenbeck-Wallace Circus is assured of a snug corner in our craniums. It left Washington, D. C., for parts unknown in the wee sma' hours of Wednesday morning, leaving Patterson Field once more desolate save for a little monkey which had escaped without doubt during the hurry-scurry of packing.

The denizens of College Hall awoke at seven o'clock in the morning only to be attracted by the crowd of Kendall School girls peering up at something in a tree between their dormitory and Mrs. Fay's three story establishment. Bursting with curiosity, the majority of them sprinted across West Campus to find out what all the excitement was about.

James Royster and Joe Rosie, while closely resembling the monkey in question, decided all of a sudden to catch this excited Simian. After a prodigious amount of labor and a net loss of their breakfast and a number of rents in clothing, they finally took it into custody and tied it to a tree in the quadrangle. There it was practically smothered with bananas and apples pressed upon him by Kendall Greeners, who were more than eager to make friends with their first cousin, thus reminding Prof. Frederick Hughes of the adage: 'Kindness in excess sometimes kills,' or words to that effect.

Late that afternoon, the monkey broke loose and bolted for the woods behind the college dairy. While trying to scare it down from its lofty perch up in a tree, Mr. Floyd Ritter, the Superintendent of the Dairy, hit it by accident with a stray charge of buckshot, thus putting a swift end to its 'life of the hunted.'

Eyelids drooped heavily, pretty mouths were distended by yawns, fingers ached, but the girls did not give up until they finished their costumes or dresses, because tomorrow, May 6th, was the day of the great Spring Festival and Style Revue, a crimson-lettered day indeed! The long arm of the Fashion Show did not end with the co-eds, for while the co-eds undoubtedly possess admirable taste, when it comes to draping and stage arrangement—it requires masculine brawn to put the settings into place. Hence a half-dozen students were drafted into service and accordingly were excused from classes Friday morning. Still, the hectic confusion started by the Fashion Show was not restricted to those six students and the co-eds. For some reason or other, the idea of running a tabloid newspaper captioned *The College Chatter* during the Fashion Show was conceived by the co-eds, so in the printing shop the May issue of the *Buff and Blue* was put aside for the sake of the publication of a little newspaper. Even the kitchen was sucked into the vortex, breakfast for the co-eds being postponed to 7:30 instead of 7, because they had to practice the various dances shown from five-thirty to seven-thirty. Friday morning, practically half of the student-body—namely, the fair co-eds, cut classes in order to do last-minute work for the Fashion Show. All this was to the ultimate hindrance of school work.

While a Fashion Show is without doubt to the advantage of the co-eds, as regards changing fashions and skilful dressing, another thing must be considered: *under no circumstances* should the academic department of Gallaudet College be impeded by the industrial department. Dr. E. M. Gallaudet founded this college with the sole purpose of giving to the deaf education purely of an academic nature. As time went on, it was discovered that for the ultimate advantage of the students an industrial department should be put into existence, but it was added to the curriculum on the understanding it should never become paramount to other branches of the curriculum.

Irrespective of conflicting policies, the Spring Festival and Style Revue as presented in Chaple Hall Friday evening, May 6th, by the classes in Applied Art under the institution of Technology, was a gala affair. Miss Estelle Caldwell, S. S., a Yacca blossom from Texas, was crowned May Queen, and in honor

of her coronation, a Spring Festival, consisting of several dances, was held. The stage was beautifully set, the draperies and settings being loaned though the courtesy of Woodward and Lathrop Department Store and Earle Theatre.

Immediately following the Spring Festival was a Style Revue, in which dresses appropriate for school, morning, sporting events, afternoon and evening, were shown by the co-eds of the Junior and Sophomore classes in Costume Designing and Sewing, who, incidentally, made them.

The music furnished for the occasion was played by a band comprised of Mr. Howard Quigley, N.-27, Miss Adele Jensen, '30, and Messrs. Powell, Meilicke, and Schlosser, all of the Preparatory Class. The various national dances as shown in the Festival were under the direction of Miss Peasley of the Marjorie Webster School.

As was mentioned beforehand, a small four-page newspaper containing all the latest news of Kendall Green doings, information concerning the Fashion Show, and, as a compensation for the excellent work done by the printing shop under the direction of Mr. Frank Smith, the activities of the printing shop, was published during the Fashion Revue. The staff of editors of the *College Chatter*, as this tabloid paper was called, consisted of Alice Jane McVan, '28, Editor; David Peikoff, '20, Associate Editor; Dorothy Denlinger, '30, Athletics; Esther Forsman, '27, Social News; Della L. Kittleson, '29, Club News. Prof. H. D. Drake, and Miss Edith Nelson, and Mr. David Peikoff were contributors to this paper, the first writing about the E. M. G. Fund, the second about interesting facts about College Library, of which she is the Librarian, and the last telling about the colorful history of Gallaudet College.

After the Revue, refreshments were served on the Chapel Terrace by the foods classes under the direction of Mrs. Edward Crane. A Gift Sale was also held, the objects put on sale being made by the classes in Applied Art.

The program of the Spring Festival was as following:

Crowning of the May Queen—Queen, Miss Estelle Caldwell.

Irish Folk Dance—Della Kittleson, Kathryn Boster, Ruth Fish, Grace Davis, Suzanne Salick, Alice Campbell, Lillian Gurley and Jane Kelley.

Russian Folk Dance—Alice Campbell, Regina Cywinski, Margaret DuBois, Lucile DuBois, Lois Palmer, Gladus Rockney, Barbara Ponsford, Velma Brassel.

Spanish Dance—Marie Parker and Ida Hanson.

Highland Fling—Regina Cywinski, Suzanne Salick, Velma Weldy, Della Kittleson, Kathryn Boster, Marion Bolton, Blanche Bolton, Lucile Bowyer.

It is, indeed, a pity that the splendid come-back of the Gallaudet baseball team after a disastrous season should not be crowned with triumph. Thursday afternoon, May 5th, the baseball nine representing George Washington University, after an exciting tussle, came out on top by virtue of a 2 to 1 score. Roberts, of Gallaudet, hurled a magnificent brand of ball but his most excellent pitching was not supported by his team-mates, Cosgrove making two exceedingly costly errors.

The improvement of the Buff and Blue nine can easily be measured simply by comparing that afternoon's results with those of the Saturday previous when we escaped by a technicality a sound 10-to-1 drubbing at the hands of George Washington University.

In a most excellent sermon, the title of which was "A Man and His Friends," Professor V. O. Skyberg treated the old parable of the healing of sick man who was brought on his bed to Jesus by his four friends. He argued that it was the combined faith of the four friends and their tender solicitude after their stricken friend, not his faith alone, that made him well, with, of course, the divine assistance of the Son.

Sunday morning, the student body was treated to a novelty that was both original and pleasing. For years it has been the custom to have a student from a Sunday School class declaim a hymn at the end of the hour's session. This time it was the turn of Miss E. Peet's class to be represented, but none of them would be willing to declaim, so it was decided upon that all of them would carol the 23d Psalm, which they did most gracefully, all of them being fair co-eds.

INTERCLASS RECORDS BROKEN

The student-body turned out en masse to cheer on their classmates participating in the annual Interclass Track and Field Meet held on Hotchkiss Field, Saturday afternoon, May 7th. The Class of 1929 perpetrated a wholesale cleaning-up, winning sixty-two and one half points, their nearest competitors being the Preparatory Class athletes, who garnered twenty-two and one third points.

Two records were broken that afternoon and one equalled. Byouk, the giant Sophomore, shattered with forty-two and one fourth points the record for individual scoring hung up by Harmen, P. C., (1927 Class) who tallied thirty and one third points, Campbell, P. C., made the record for

throwing the javelin a little harder to break by making it 148.1 feet, breaking the old record of 147.1 made by Boatwright, '24. In the 220-yard Low Hurdles, Byouk equalled Seipp, '24, in making it in twenty-seven and three fifth seconds.

The Sophomores walked away with the Shot-Put event, winning all of the three scoring places, and scored heavily in other events. Had Ridings not sprained his ankle a week prior to the meet, they would probably have taken into custody the record for class scoring held by the Class of 1924 with sixty-seven points. The Sophomores lacked only four and a half tallies to equal it.

The Preparatory Class made a very creditable showing disclosing material that is indeed promising. Bilger carried off first honors in the running high jump, clearing the bar at five feet two inches and was deucedly sick then. In normal health, he could easily do 5.6, if not better. Max Thompson proved himself well-nigh Byouk's equal in the sprint events, invariably getting into the lead in the middle of the distance only to be passed by the versatile Sophomore only a few feet from the tape.

The scoring and events are as follows:

100-yard dash—Byouk, '29, 10½ sec. Max Thompson, '30, Bilger, P. C.

880-yard run—Heinrich, '28, 2:17. Peterson, '29, Rosenkjar.

Javelin Throw—Campbell, P. C. 148.11. Gallagher, '29, Rose, '27. 220-yard dash—Byouk, '29, 23½ sec. Thompson, '30, Peikoff, '29, and Wm. Johnson, '28.

Shot-put—Byouk, '29, 35.5. Reins, '29, Ridings, '29.

220-yard low hurdles—Byouk, '29, 27½ sec. Dyer, P. C. Lau, '30. Discus Throw—Byouk, '29, 95.35. Gallagher, '29, Yoder, P. C.

1 Mile Run—Heinrich, '28, 5:08. Rosenkjar, P. C. Marshall, P. C.

Pole Vault—Byouk, '29, 9.6. Heinrich, Yoder, Calame.

Running High Jump—Bilger, P. C. 5.2. Byouk, '29, Altizer, '30, and Calame, '27.

440-yard run—Byouk, '29, 55½ sec. Thompson, '30, Peikoff, '29. 120-yard High Hurdles—Altizer, '30, 22½ sec. Heinrich, '28, Study, '29.

Broad Jump—Ross, '27, 19.7½. Byouk, '29, Gallagher, '29.

1 Mile Relay—Class of 1929, 3:56. Peikoff, Gallagher, Peterson, Byouk. Class of 1930, Preparatory Class.

Score by Classes: 1927, 74; 1928, 14½; 1929, 62½; 1930, 18½; P. C., 22½.

Individual Scoring: Byouk, '29, 42½ points. Heinrich, '28, 14½ points. Thompson, '30, 9½ points. Gallagher, '29, 8½ points.

H. T. H.

DETROIT.

Remember! Remember! N. F. S. D. Ask Me Another Social at Detroit Frat Club. Prizes. Good times. May 14th.

M. A. D. Meeting at the Frat Club., May 22d, 3:30 p.m. Important. All members come.

Lutheran Social at Mr. and Mrs. Leo Kuehn, 4859 Kensington Rd. (near Warren), May 28th.

Mr. Burgard, of Cleveland, spent a week visiting here.

The Vaudeville Show by the Tremaine Corporation drew the biggest crowd yet at the Fraternal Club on the 30th. The audience was spell-bound from the beginning to the end. In fact, everything was so good it was decided to make it a monthly affair in the fall, dividing up the best actors into groups. Those deserving special credit are Art. Tremaine, Otto Buby, C. Drake, R. Huhn, C. May and F. Rollins.

Miss Virginia Beaver entertained ten of her little friends at her home on Marlowe Avenue, April 30th, in honor of her fourth birthday. After playing games, ice-cream and a lovely decorated birthday cake were served to the little guests.

PAETOW-CHRISTENSEN

A very quiet and pretty wedding took place on April 24th, when Miss Anna Paetow became the bride of Mr. Harold Christensen. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Schibert, of Detroit, at the Lutheran Church in Romeo, near the bride's home. The bride wore a lovely gown of white satin and a long veil of tulle fastened on a band of pearls. She carried a shower bouquet of white rosebuds and carnations. She was attended by Miss Paula Bartka as bridesmaid, and the groom by Mr. Darling. After the ceremony, a bountiful dinner was served to thirty-five guests at her parents' home. Those from Detroit who attended were Mr. John Ulrich, Mr. and Mrs. Rheiner, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Beckett, Misses Dorothy Roberts, Paula Bartka and Mr. Darling.

Many pretty gifts were received by the happy couple, one was a check for one hundred dollars from the bride's parents. The young couple have started keeping house at 13613 Maple Ridge. They are planning on attending the convention at Denver, and visiting the

groom's home in Nebraska the coming summer for a honeymoon trip.

Nearly forty Detroiters went to Toledo to attend the Gallaudet Memorial Social. Mr. Alex Lobsinger secured a special bus, and thirty-two went over in that. Others went in private cars. The social itself was a very enjoyable affair, and all felt well repaid for the trip.

Mrs. Wm. BEHRENDT
5945 Wayburn Ave.

FANWOOD.

"Mothers Day" was observed at the Institution by the visit to the Kindergarten of the parents of the little ones. About one hundred filled the classrooms on the first floor of the Academic building and observed the daily routine of classroom work. Many of the parents expressed wonder at the quiet and obedient behavior of the children during the exercises, some declaring "I cannot keep my child in order at home." The classrooms were crowded, in spite of bad weather and the visitors seemed surprised and pleased at the work they saw performed by the children.

The badge winners for greatest improvement during the year in the Montessori, Kindergarten and Junior Primary classes.

GRADE	PUPIL
Montessori A	—Salvatore Sandoval
Montessori B	—Barnard Argule
Kindergarten A	—Nettie Weltman
Kindergarten B	—Sigmund Weiss
Kindergarten C	—Marvin Greenstone
Kindergarten D	—Herman Bouteille
Kindergarten E	—William Cron
Junior Primary A	—Esther Geiger
Junior Primary B	—Ruth Teiger
Junior Primary C	—Harry Gordon
Junior Primary D	—Walter Gaska
Special A	—Isidore Flasterstein
Special B	—Susan Kintler

Last week the cadets began their drilling on the parade ground. Founder's Day will be on Tuesday, May 17th. The cadets are practicing every morning in the manual of arms, in which they will compete for medals on that date. The band also practices every morning.

A sailor, belonging to the U. S. S. Arizona, paid the Institution a visit last Thursday. His family resides in San Diego, California.

The members of the Protean Society and High Class Seniors enjoyed their visits to one of the battlements, 'West Virginia,' at Brooklyn Navy Yard and made a tour of inspection of the various decks. They also visited the largest submarine. Most of the other pupils accompanied their teachers, Prof. Iles, Miss Teegarden, Miss Otis and Miss Peck, to visit the destroyer at Ninety-sixth Street in the Hudson River.

Cadet Lieutenant William Kahn, returned to school on Tuesday, the 3d of May. He spent his vacation at his home in New Orleans, La., during the Easter recess. His parents have moved to Savrea Port, La. He enjoyed his vacation there and returned to school late on account of the train being delayed by the flood.

Messrs. Bennie Ash and Barney Kindel, both Fanwood graduates of 1925 and 1927, respectively, were callers at Fanwood last Sunday.

Mr. Robert Hall, a colored boy, came to live with his family in New York City from Savannah, Georgia, so he had a chance of visiting the Institution and some friends of his in New York City.

The Fanwood team had a return baseball game with the Colonials team last Saturday afternoon, and our boys swept them out of our diamond to the tune of 8 to 5.

COLONIALS	A. B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Butch, 3b.	3	1	1	4	1	1
Prince, 1b.	3	2	0	8	0	1
DePerna, c.f.	3	1	0	0	1	1
Mazzola, p.	5	0	1	0	0	0
Lentaro, 2b.	4	1	1	2	2	0
Vertallo, c.	4	0	3	11	0	0
Valeste, s.s.	5	0	0	2	3	1
Palumbo, 1.f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Pipolo, r.f.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Total	34	5	7	27	7	4

FANWOOD	A. B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Kerr, 1b.	5	1	3	8	1	0
LaBarca, r.f.	5	0	1	0	0	0
Lux, c.	4	1	2	13	0	0
Heintz, 3b., p.	4	0	0	1	2	0
Johnson, p., 3b. 4	1	1	0	1	0	0
Kostyk, s.s.	4	0	2	0	3	2
Lynch	0	2	0	0	0	0
Prevete, 2b.	4	1	1	2	2	0
Schweng, 1.f.	4	2	2	1	1	0
Giordano, c.f.	4	0	2	1	0	0
Total	38	*8	14	24	10	3

* Lynch ran for Kostyk 2 times.

First on balls-off Fanwood 1; off Colonials 9. Left on bases—Colonials 12, Fanwood 6. Two bases hits—Schwing and Kostyk. Struck out—by Johnson 6, Heintz 7, by Mazzola 11. Double plays—Kostyk, Prevete and Kerr; Valeste and Prince; Valeste, Lentaro and Prince. Umpire—William Lux. Scorer—A. Hiron. Time—2 hours 20 minutes.

Employers are searching for good men as earnestly as good men are searching for jobs.

Aim for a goal you have some chance of realizing.

It's fine to be unselfish if you can keep quiet about it.

Luck always seems to favor the man who does not count on it.

Strawberry Festival

Auspices of

Bronx Division No. 92

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

CONVENTION FUND

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 11, 1927

AT

PARK & TILFORD BUILDING

310 Lenox Ave. near 125 St.
New York City

TICKET 50 Cents

Refreshments

Better than ever!

Strawberry Festival

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THE LUTHERAN GUILD

to be held on

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 4, 1927

PARTICULARS LATER

B. Ash, Chairman.

1892 1927

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of the

BROOKLYN GUILD OF DEAF-MUTES

and celebration in memory of Dr.
Thomas Gallaudet's Birthday

Saturday evening, June 4, 1927

at the

Chapel of the Messiah

Green and Clermont Aves., Brooklyn
Gates Ave. car stops at the door

Admission . Thirty-five Cents

Including refreshments

Come and bring your friends

COMMITTEE

Mrs. Toohey, Chairman, Mrs. Harry Lieb-
son, Mrs. S. Dyer, Miss Gladys Williams,
Messrs. A. McLaren, Allan Hitchcock and
Ira Poorman.

Old Witch & Hallowe'en Dance

under auspices of

Bronx Division No. 92

N. F. S. D.

to be held at

D. S. TURN HALL

412 East 158th Street
Bronx, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, October 29, 1927

Refreshments and prizes

Tickets - - - 50 cents

Directions—Take Lexington or 7th Ave.
Subway to East 149th St. Transfer to 3d
Ave. Elevated and get off at East 156th St.
Walk two blocks north and two blocks west.

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Chile Copper Co.	5% due 1966	96¼
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Manhattan Division, No. 87

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY of the Deaf, meets at the Deaf-Mutes Union League, 143 West 125th Street, New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

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If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert Lazar, 644 Riverside Drive, New York City.

Hebrew Association of the Deaf, Inc.

Room 403—117 West 46th St., New York

OBJECTS:—To unite all deaf people of the Jewish faith; to promote their religious, social and intellectual advancement and to give aid in time of need. Meets on third Sunday of each month. Room open Wednesday and Friday nights, and Sunday, all day. Sol Garson, President; Alfred Ederheimer, Secretary, 117 West 46th St., New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round.

Regular meetings on Second Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Marcus L. Kenner, President; Anthony Capelle, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

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A UNION CHURCH FOR ALL THE DEAF.
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister. Prof. J. A. Kennedy, Assistant

Service and Sermon every Sunday 3 P.M. Congregational Church at 845 S. Hope St. Fellowship meeting every Wednesday 8 P.M. Y. M. C. A. Building, 715 S. Hope St. A hearty welcome to all the deaf

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(Particulars later)

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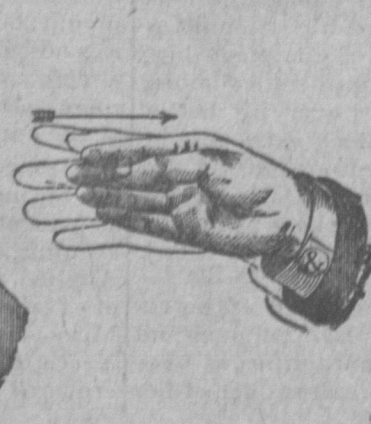
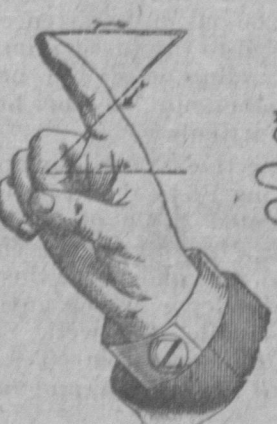
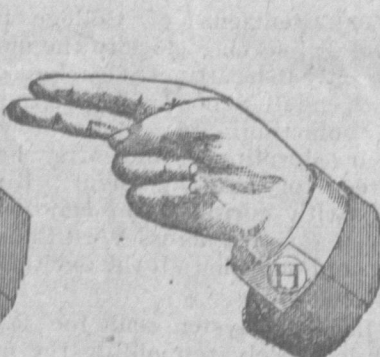
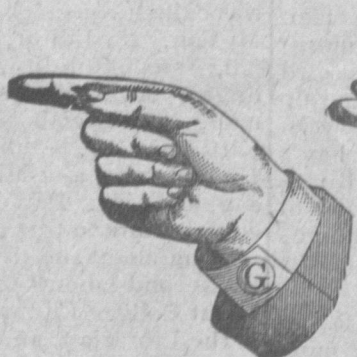
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Cash prizes will be awarded for the most original and novel costumes.

Saturday Evening, May 14, 1927

Admission (including wardrobe) \$1.00

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Abraham Barr, Chairman

Joseph Abramowitz
Benj. Shafraneck

Louis Uhlberg
Paul Murtagh

Seventh Annual Games

of the

Fanwood Athletic Association

under auspices of the New York Institution for the Deaf
to be held on the Institution grounds

Monday afternoon, May 30, 1927

From 2 to 6 P.M.

EVENTS

1. Miniature Circus Show.
2. Nail Driving (For Ladies Only.)
3. Games (For Pupils Only.)
1. 100 Yard Dash.
2. One Mile Run.
3. 440 Yard Walk.
4. Two Mile Bike Race.
5. 880 Yard Relay Race.

Prizes for first and second of each event. Prizes to be awarded by Isaac B. Gardner, Principal of the Institution.

Entries will close with Frank T. Lux

99 Fort Washington Avenue, New York City.

Admission to Grounds - 25 Cents

Lemonade, Ice-Cream and Fudge For Sale.

\$30 In Prizes for Games and Contests \$30

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Music Par Excellence

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SPECIAL—Games and Prizes for the Children—SPECIAL

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Three Silver Loving Cups to the Most Voted Beauty.

Two Silver Loving Cups to the Best Waltz Dancers.

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MONSTER BENEFIT DANCE

held under the auspices of

BROOKLYN DIVISION No. 23, N. F. S. D.

and

NEW YORK COUNCIL No. 2, K. L. D

at

ST. FRANCIS XAVIER COLLEGE

39 West 15th Street, New York

Saturday Evening, June 11, 1927, at 8 p.m.

ADMISSION - FIFTY CENTS

Proceeds to be used to purchase an artificial leg for an unfortunate brother, whose right leg is amputated.